#### Father of Three Does Not Realize His Duty

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: We are three girls, one aged 16 and twins 18 years. Our mother is dead and our father does not realize his responsibility. He leaves us alone in the house at night and visits women who do not come up to the standard of

We try to make home pleasars and Molly, one of the twins, cooks the lovellest of meals, but still we can not interest our daddy. What shall we do to save him from dissipation?

POLLY, MOLLY AND DOLL.

as long as possible. Be sure and choose a good, attractive woman and if possible help her to marry your father. This sounds heartless, probably, but these are the reasons why it is advisable: All men who lone their wives are inclined to lead wild lives of become recluses. One is almost as bad as the other, and the only way to avoid both is to have widowers remarry. A real stepmother of the average warrety is not a calamity, and one a little above the average makes an ideal ampanion. Be sure and prevent your d by all means do well as a little above the average makes an ideal ampanion. Be sure and prevent your d by all means do well as a little above the average makes an ideal ampanion. Be sure and prevent your d by all means do well as a little above the average makes an ideal ampanion. Be sure and prevent your d by all means do well as a little above the average makes an ideal ampanion.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—live been in the city a short time and am living with my husband's people. They are very peculiar and constantly tell me unpleasant facts about the past life of unpleasant facts about the past life of my husband. As he works out of the city I am much alone and these tales, added to knowledge I have gleaned about my relatives make me perfectly miserable. I have never mentioned any of the things to my husband. What would you suggest that I do?

Tell all that you have heard and ask your husband to find you another place of residence. Be polite, ask no explanations, but be firm. Probably you will be happier in a new environment.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—A chum spent last night with me, and while she and I were playing and singing in the ilbrary, a friend of mine called, bringing with him a young married man of our neighborhood. The men just happened to be out our way, they said, and heard the piano. Dad became furious when he learned that a married person was in his house gossiping with his daughter, and he told mother that the man must leave right away. To his daughter, and he told mother that the man must leave right away. To save embarrasament for me mother called bedtime and I was simply frantic. Really the man meant no harm, and he is a chum of my best boy friend. Besides, I know his wife and they love each other. What do you think about the occurrence? DELIAH. the occurrence? DELIAH.

Do not worry. With your mother's permission invite the young married man and his wife over some evening. Have your boy chum also and play cards or the piano. Serve a light saiad course and forget the unpleasant incident of the previous night.

Dear Mrs Thompson—During the war, I wrote frequently to a man ac-quaintance who afterwards visited me. Recently he said that he loved me with all of his heart, but he hasn't yet pro-

apring coat that I wish to dye; it is orange color and I don't know what shade it will take. Please tell me. NELLE.

Blue will be best and to make it a very dark shade use part blue and part black dye. If you will purchase the kind that is recommended for woolen and cotton goods and go by directions, you will have no trouble in getting an execution.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I know a young widow with three children, who claims she loves me. How can I explain that I am in no position to marry, yet save her feelings? her feelings? H. L. C.
Call some evening in a down-and-out
stage, and explain how poorly your
finances are at the present. Instnuate
that they are generally bad and flatter
the woman a bit.

that they are generally bad and flatter the woman a bit.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have a boy friend whom my parents have never met. They object to me corresponding with him because of this fact, although I enjoy having them read the letters. Under the circumstances related, should I cease writing the boy? KATIE. Why not write the facts to him and see if he will not make an effort to meet your people. I judge that he will.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a married woman who has twice been wed. My second husband deserted me when our child was 18 months oid, because I would not give up the children by my first marriage. Desperate, I at last acceded to his request and sent the older children back to their father. Now, though, my second husband treats me terribly and I wish I were dead. What must I do, leave him and gather all my children again? MRS. M.

Can you support the children one you have collected them? Is the first husband providing for his sons and daughters? If so is he not entitled to their reampany? You have married the second man and I would make something out of him if possible. If not I would take only the last baby and start out in the world. You will find making a living a task even for yourself and child.

child.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I work for the railroad company in a small town, about 70 miles south of Memphis, and I am desperately in love with a man who has recently returned from overseas. He goes with another girl of whom I am lealous. If he marries this girl I shall be very unhappy. Shall I stay here and risk winning his love or shall I go sway and try to forget?

It will do no harm to stay and attempt to win the young man, provided you do it in a fair and square way, but if you lose, remember It takes a good scout to be a good loser, and do not think that your life is ended.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Will you please tell me something that will make healed burns less red?

Champhorice or almond cream, applied nightly.

### WHO'S WHO

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

er to Japan, named recently by Present Wilson. He is a Chicago min-naire and world traveler. Trane has been before the public eye



politically before.
He was appointed to the same post by President Taff in 1909, but was vecalled while on bis way to Peking. It is believed that his recall was at the suggestion of the Japanese officials, they resenting his appointment and secretary, a man secretary, a man who had written material construed to be anti-Japanese. Earlier in Presi-dent Wilson's ad-

Eton Jacket Is New For Spring



crisp bacon around it trastefully.

Prune and Pineapple Salad—Seed quantity of prunes needed. Fill with long pieces of pineapple, so that it protrudes from each end. Arrange on lettuce leaf, on salad plate, and put on each prune just a little mayon. It have been added.

Cooky Recipe—Two scant cups brown these together, then add two oggs without beating), one teaspoon salt tilevely, three cups flour, one level teaspoon sods, one level teaspoon sods, one level teaspoon sods, three times. Mix and form into loaf the desired shape and put down in cellar until next day, then slice down in medium thin slices and bake as other cookies.

These are excellent. You can sprinkle sugar on top before haking if derired.

Ginger Cookies—One cup baged arion.

After she had been working in value for some minutes, a gentleman seated on her right said: Thease allow me to pay your fare.

war, I wrote frequently to a man acquaintance who afterwards visited me.

Recently he said that he loved me with
all of his heart, but he hasn't yet proposed. Do you suppose he intends to?

GERTRUDE.

Yes, he does, if you will assist him
ever so slightly. Perhaps this is a
secret I shouldn't tell, but most women
lay the scene and the setting, then
carefully rehearse the lines of the act
until the man finds himself slipping and
pops the question.

After she had been working in vata
for some minutes, a gentleman seated
on her right said: "Please allow me to
on her right said: "Please allow me t

# UNCLE WIGGILY C

UNCLE WIGGILY AND BILLIE'S BUTTONS.

Billie Bushytail, the boy squirrel, was setting ready to go to school one morning when his mother looked at him.

"Why, Billie!" exclaimed the lady squirrel, "There's a hole in your jacket! You must leave it off until I mend it." I can't mother! I must hurry or I'll be late, and the lady mouse teacher won't like it." chattered Billie.

"Well, leave that coat home and wear your other jacket—the one with the double row of brass buttons down the front," said Mrs. Bushytail.

"Oh, that coat is too small for Billie! He has outgrown that!" said Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wursy, who was Uncle Wiggly's muskrat lady housekeeper.

"Yes, It's so tight I can hardly keep it buttoned," said Billie.

"Well, I think you can wear it just this one morning," went on Mrs. Busnyial.) "When you come home at noon I'll have the other jacket all sewed and mended for you. Come, let me have it now, Billie."

mended for you. Come, set me have it now, Billie."

So the little squirrel boy took off jacket with a hole in it and put on his small one, with a double row of shiny brass buttons down the front.

"It's so lish I know something will happen," chattered Billie, as Nurse Jane helped him squeeze into it.

"Well, nothing worse can happen than that some of the seams may rip, and I can mend it and give it to some other little boy," said Mrs. Bushytall.

Pretty goon, in his small, tight jacket,

little boy," said Mrs. Bushytail.

Pretty goon, in his small, tight jacket, with the brass buttons—about forty leven of them, I guess—Billie was on his way to the hollow stump school.

"Oh, you're all dressed up, aren't you?" whispered Nannie Wagtail, the goat girl, to Billie, as she stood next to him in line.

pered back. "And it's so tight as never was! I can hardly breathe!"
"It looks pretty, anyhow, with all these brass buttons, like a policeman." said Susie Littletail, the rabbit girl.
The lady mouse teacher smiled at Billie as he marched to his desk.
"My! Billie! you are growing fat!" she said to the little squirrel boy.
"Oh, no'm, teacher! It's just that this coat is too small for me—Pye outgrown it." answered Billie, for it is all right to talk in school when teacher speaks to you first.

"I should like to hear him," said

Natty Outfit For

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By MOWARD R. GARIS.

Bullo Rushytts! the box agained was

Sammle ducked his head, but this

Sammle ducked his head, but this time the button flew the other way and struck Jimmie Wibblewobble, the boy duck, on his yellow bill.

"Quack-ack!" cried Jimmie.

"Bille! You mustn't do the!" said the lady mouse.

"Please'm, I can't help it," answered the squirrel hoy. "All my buttons seem to be coming loose. They're all-bustin' off! My coat is so tight that every time I take a long breath and swell up.—"

"Here comes another!" quacked Jim-mle the duck, and this time a button flew across the room and hit Uncle Wiggily's tall silk hat. All over the

Wiggly's tall silk hat. All over the ling nose.

"Oh, Billie!" sadly said the lady mouse teacher.

"I—I can't heip it—really can't." exclaimed the squirrel boy. "I told mother this coat was too tight, and—"

"Here comes another button!" sang out Billie Wagtail, the goat chap, as one struck him on the born.

"Hold your breath, Billie!" chattered Johnnie, his brother. "Then the buttons will stay on."

Johnnie, his brother. "Then the buttons will stay on."
"I'll try," promised Billie. He took in a long breath, thinking he could hold it, but he breathed to much, I guess, for his chest swelled out and then, all of a sudden, every one of the rest of his brass buttons popped off, and flew all over the school room! One hit Quackie Quaddles, the baby duck girl, on the head, but did not hurt her much; one struck the lady mouse teacher and another landed in Uncle Wiggily's tall silk håt. All over the room, like popping corn, flew Billie's brass buttons.
"Well, they're all off my coat now." you?" whisperson to Billle, as she stood hear foom, like popping to him in line.

"Oh, it's just an old coat." he whispered back. "And it's so tight his never said the squirrel boy, looking at himwas! I can hardly breathe."

"Well, they're all off my coat now." said the squirrel boy, looking at himself down the front. "And I'm g'ad of it."

"So am I." laughed the lady mouse feacher. Then the lessons went on and at recess the boys and girls helped Billie pick up his buttons. And in the afternoon he were his mended coat

#### SUFFRAGETTE

A middle-aged couple in the audience interest a series of beautifully colored travel pictures showing life in China.

dens.
"I suppose the men there are just like they are everywhere else," the wife said.
The man made no reply.
Women were next seen driving oxen in the fields.
"Men are men the world over," the feminine spectator observed.
The next view showed men sitting on the bank of a river watching women washing clothing in the water.
"Huh."

mouse teacher, truculently.

Billie Bushytail raised his paw.

"Please, teacher, it was one of my brass buttons," he said, softly.

"Oh, Billie; you shouldn't throw them around the room," spoke the lady mouse, in chiding fashion.

"I didn't, please, teacher:" cried Billie. "It just busted off 'cause my coat."

"Huh."

Several more pictures were shown and then came one in which a meek little man was seen playing "nurse girl" for a baby while the mother was gossiping with several of her friends.

"Well," said the woman in the audience, "if I ever get married again I think I'll pick me out a Chinaman."

This is the water in which fresh they are cooked, or the juices of the gravies instead of making them of just water in which fresh they are cooked, or the juices of our marriage.

Wifey—Hub, do you know what day ples.

If you use the water in which fresh they can when you cook canned peas, beans, asparagus for the gravies instead of making them of just water in which fresh they are cooked, or the juices of thing, precious. It is the anniversary of our marriage.

Wifey—Hub, do you know what day ples.

If you use the water in which fresh they can when you cook canned peas, beans, asparagus for the gravies instead of making them of just water in which fresh they can when you cook canned peas, beans, asparagus for the gravies instead of making them of just water in which fresh they can water in which

Sports Wear Now



oractical as to color and wearing qual-ty. The skirt is of black and white shecked velour with box pleatings com-bined with accordian pleatings. The smart little coat is black velvet and features facings of the black and white

ease and comfort.

#### COOKING HINTS.

In making apple pie use a small lump of butter, makes them very delicious. Raisin pie, use butter size of egg, mix flour in it until stiff, stir in boiling raisins, does not make flour lumpy in

#### Home Money Matters Are Easy to Adjust

BY DOROTHY DIX.

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer. We talk a great deal about the difference between the sexes, and we say that the reason that women can never understand men, and why women are a conundrum to men that they do no even try to guess, is because the two sexes look at everything from opposite standpoints.

#### What's In a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

Belinda is derived from the Italian. Though most frequently applied in modern fiction to the sweetest of the sex, and pretty coquettes. Belinda means a screent. So, beware, young the cunning, old-fashioned name.

How Belinda came to be evolved is How Belinda came to be evolved is not/clear to etymologists. She simply appeared in Italy, and is believed to have had her origin in the fashlonable craze for names ending in "a" which swept Europe in Queen Anne's Augustan age. The first Belinda recorded in history was the wife of Orlando, a debut sufficiently prominent to spread the name far and wide. But greater vogue was to be hers, and when Pope chose Belinda for his heroine of "The Rape of the Lock," her permanence was assured.

Rape of the Lock," her permanence was assured.

In those days it needed only a famous author to immortaliae a feminine name by putting her in a book and all the fashionable maids of the country adopted her for their own, just as today screen favorites coiffure and costumes are copied by adoring lappers.

Belinda flourished in England and Italy, but her popularity was regigible in France, and Germany refused her completely. Spain fook her from Italy, but, despite the vowel ending, she was a bit too harsh for Spanish ears. America welcomed her whole-heartedly, and she flourishes here today, both

America welcomed her whole-heartedly, and she flourishes here today, both
actually and in fiction.

Belinda's gem is the cat's eye. It is
a talisman against evil and disease,
and has a mysterious magnetic power
which renders its wearer irresistible to
those whom she wishes to contract.
Friday is her lucky day and 7 her
lucky number.

(Conversed 1920 by the Wheeler Syn-

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Note to readers: Is there a fact concerning your name in which you are interested? Do you know its history; its meaning; it derivation and significance? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Mildred Marshall will tell you.

Send self-addressed and stamped envelope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News Scimitar.

#### WHAT'S THE USE? Wifey-Hub, do you know what day

the end of time men will be men. I women will be speculating about why men certain things and hold certain op ions, and men will be wondering the strange way in which a woma mind works in its wonders to perfor But, as a matter of fact, this diffence between the sexes is mostly matter of, tradition and superstit and not nearly so great as we his been led to suppose. After all, we human beings first, and then male female afterward, and if we laid m stress on this common humanity is less, on sex peculiarities, it wo smooth out a great many of the diculties that are sources of perpet felction between men and women, a make greatly for peace and harmony. As an illustration of this, take matter of money, which is a bone contention in the majority of hou holds. If women could voice their terest complaint against matrimony would be that the wife is an econor slave who is required to work for board and clothes without ever. ceiving a penny as the reward of labor.

ceiving a penny as the reward of labor.
Often she is given the most lay sums. She has jewels and fine clot and automobiles bestowed upon heher husband is rick, but the fly in continent is that these things are given.

dozen high-priced experts. Even the census rates the woman who work outside of her home as a laborer, while the housewife is put down as following no gainful occupation.

The average wife ne ver has ammoney that she can spend as she pleases, and without giving an account to her husband. If she has poor an unfortunate relatives whom she woullike to help, and to whom she woullike to help, and to whom she woullike money if she were an unmarried working woman, she cannot do swithout the humiliation of asking he husband fer it and making him fee that his wife's people are grafting of him. For he seldom realizes that the wife is entitled to a part of the family income, not because she is his wife but because she earns it by her labo in the household.

income, not because she is his wife but because she earns it by her labor in the household.

Now, women cannot understand why men cannot get their point of view of this vital subject. They comprehend why a man who is fust and fair about money to everyone else, cannot be just and fair to his own wife. They cannot see how a man can love a woman, and yet force her to come like a beggar to him for every cent.

The explanation is that men have an idea that the two sexes do not regard money in the same light. A man knows that he would rather starve than be dependent upon even the kindes and most generous of fathers or uncles. The reason that a marriage between a poor man and a rich woman aimost always results in misery for both is that a man's sense of independence eats into his very soul. The very foundation stones of his self-respet and happiness are the possession of his coan individual prockathook.

foundation stones of his self-respect and happiness are the possession of his own individual pecketbook.

But he thinks women are different and that a woman actually enjoys ratiling a tin cup before a man like a blind beggar, and wheedling, and cajoling, or browbeating him into giving her enough money to buy some specific thing which she has to describe beforehand.

If men could only realize that there

beforehand.

If men could only realize that there is no difference between the sexes of the money question it would do more to make marriage a success than an other one thing, for it is ignorance, no stinginess, that makes husbands dole out carfare to their wives instead ogiving them an individual bank account.

Another illustration of the allege

out carfare to their wives instead or giving them an individual bank an count.

Another illustration of the alleged difference between sexes shows why a many women fall to give their husband the appreciation and tenderness that are their due.

A woman knows that the love that expresses itself in warm words of endearment, that takes note of her sacrifices, that pays the tribute of praise to her endeavors, is as the very breath of life to her. She knows that this and this alone, makes marriage work while to her. She knows that if he husband surrounds her with this auro of appreciation, that she is repaid for all of the hardships and sacrifices that matrimony inevitably brings, and if he falls in appreciation that marriage cinders, ashes and dust in her teeth. But she has been taught that meaner strong, and self-sufficient, as prosaic, and unsentimental, and she never realizes that her husband is junas heart hungry as she is, that he longs and pines for a few words of real affection, or little praise, some significant which is making for her. There are millions of tired, disheartened, discouraged, gloomy and grouchymen to whom marriage is an utter fall ure, who could be made happy and contented, and cheorful, and find marriage a paradise regalined if only their wives would show them some of the tenderness and love and appreciation they really feel.

"Do as you would be done by," is the golden rule of matrimony as it is of ife. For men and women all have souls cut off of the same pattern, and with the same needs and desires. (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

### As a Woman Thinks

BY EDITH E. MORIARTY. Once more we feel the absolute

essity of coming to the aid of Da Fashion, who is being very much ma-ligned and talked about. "The clerk, are now warring against the prevail fashions," reads a headline in day's news. One bishop has even so far as to advise his clergy to deny so far as to advise his clergy to deny communion to those who present themselves in unsuitable attire. This is no place for a discussion of religion, by then the house of worship is scarced the place for a discussion of such a very sordidly material thing as immodest, indecent fashions.

Then, too, it always seemed that the blessings of religion were not given to one according to one's dress, one's station in life, one's education, wealth or any other such worldly thing. Ferhaps the idea is all right and perhaps it may work the reformation intended but it really seems too bad to introduce a sort of inspection test into the very beautiful and impressive communion service.

We are inclined to take a very optimistic view of the present fashions and find them much more comfortable practical and modest even thought hey are more costly, than ever before With the very few exceptions which may be noted upon the stage an screen and in some ballrooms, the prevailing modes are not shocking not are they indecent.

Is not the woman in rags just a suitably dressed for divine services ther sixter in velvet? Cannot the girlin her low-cut blouse be just as devon as the one in the high collar? Whamong us mortais can tell whether the girli with rouged lips and a slit skir is any less sincere in her religion that the grande dame with her false curiand her long train?

We would also like someone to an swer this question: "When is a womar or a girl who is communing with he God 'unsuitably attired?" communion to those who present the

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## BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus









### LITTLE MARY MIXUP-You Said Something, Mary!









### JOE'S CAR-Eam! Walking Does Have Its Disadvantages!









